

Waters and Gold



G. C. H. S.

1910





McKinley High School Building.

TO
Carl Nagel

Born Sept. 11, 1891. Died Aug. 6, 1907.

This Book is Respectfully Dedicated



CARL SAGEE



First School Building in Granite City (1906).

THE class of nineteen hundred and ten present herewith the first annual year book of the Granite City High School.

The purpose of this volume is to record the progress of our High School, and to reflect its life and happenings.

The year has been a worthy addition to the Granite City High School: it marks a new epoch of growth, in outward influence, in inner strength and unity, and above all in loyalty to Granite City.



TOM McKEAN
Editor.

VOLUME No. 1.

Published Annually by the Senior Class of G. C. H. S.

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ROY HUFF



LEONA ROSENBERG



OSCAR ROMAN

SKETCHES OF BOARD MEMBERS.

W. W. Hanlon, President.

Mr. Hanlon is a native of Pennsylvania, but was reared and educated in the State of Ohio. After completing his public school education he took a commercial course and some special work under private instructors. He entered the business world by serving as chief shipping clerk. He afterwards became private secretary to the superintendent of a large plant, and from this position he was promoted to that of assistant superintendent in a Pittsburg plant.

Mr. Hanlon, besides being interested in and identified with other industrial pursuits has also taken an active part in the administrative affairs of the community, having been in the city council, for nine years president of the Board of Education, and president of the Board of Trustees of the Niedringhaus Memorial M. E. Church. The fact that Mr. Hanlon has been unanimously re-elected president of the Board of Education each year for the last six consecutive years speaks for itself. The community can never repay Mr. Hanlon for his excellent services at the head of the Board of Education.

Alvin Morefield.

Mr. Morefield was born near Venice, Ill., and in his boyhood days moved with his parents to Edwardsville, where he received his education in the public schools. At the age of eighteen he entered the grocery business in which he remained for four years. After spending a year in St. Joseph Mo., he took a position with the Keshner Mercantile company of this city with whom he remained for several years and then accepted a position with the Bristow Hardware Co., in whose employ he is still today.

Mr. Morefield has been closely identified with the city interests in many ways, having been a member of the city council and acting mayor for six months.

Mr. Morefield takes a very active part in religious and educational work. He has been a member of the board of education for six years, five of which he has been clerk of the board, which position he is holding at the present time. He has always a kind word and a friendly smile for everyone.

A. C. Pfroender.

Mr. Pfroender was born in St. Louis. He attended the schools of that city and at an early age served a five year apprenticeship for plumber. He then entered the employ of J. A. Wilke where he followed his trade for 13 years. In the year 1897 he was appointed to the position of chief plumber for the National Enameling and Stamping Company, and has now been put in charge of the plumbing and pipe-fitting departments. Mr. Pfroender is serving his third term on the board and has proven himself a very valuable member on account of his practical common sense and his mechanical knowledge and skill was quite an asset when new buildings were erected and construction work of any kind was undertaken.

Jeremiah Odum.

Mr. Odum is a native of this state. He was reared on a farm and received his education in the district schools of Williamson County. At the age of 22 he was married to Miss Elta Ora Griffith. Soon after he purchased a farm near Makanda, where he raised small fruits and berries for the Chicago market. In 1901 he came to Granite City and was employed for six years by the American Steel Foundry Co., and was then appointed on the police force on which he is at present. He served as director of District No. 5, Makanda Township for nine years. After mov-

ing to Granite City he served two years as councilman and three years as member of the Board of Education. He is also a deacon in the First Baptist Church. Mr. Odum is a man of sincerity, honesty and integrity.

James Lynch.

Mr. Lynch is of Welsh parentage and was born in Allegheny, Pa. He received his education at Martin's Ferry, Ohio. At an early age he entered the tin mills and has followed this occupation ever since. His father and his brothers are following the same occupation and all are quite successful in their chosen occupation. Mr. Lynch has thus far shown great interest in the schools and is broad-gauged and fair-minded. He believes in progress and is always found on the side of those who are after the best and up-to-date methods and equipments. Mr. Lynch is also active in church matters, being a member of the trustees of the First Presbyterian Church.

Quincy Mathis.

Mr. Mathis was born at Eldorado Ill., and received his education at this place. After graduating from the High School he followed mercantile pursuits for a number of years and in 1903 came to Granite City. Here Mr. Mathis, soon after he had arrived, entered in the drug business with his father. In 1908 he was elected member of the board of education to succeed his father who had just been elected to his second term when he died. Mr. Mathis is the youngest member of the board. He is a flourishing young merchant and takes a deep interest in the schools.

Oscar Primrose.

Mr. Primrose was born in the State of Ohio and lived in that state till he was 13 years old. He then moved to Hartford, Indiana. In this place he spent the last of his school days and then went on a farm and spent several years farming. At the age of 19 he entered the mill and followed this business to the present time. Mr. Primrose is quite a successful mill man, having recently been advanced to a more responsible and remunerative position.

In the year 1907 he was elected member of the school board on which he has served with efficiency to the present time. Mr. Primrose is a very energetic and capable man wherever he may be placed. He believes in doing with his might whatever his hands find to do.

L. P. Frohardt.

Supt. L. P. Frohardt was born near California, Mo. At the age of nine he moved with his parents to Council Bluffs, Iowa, and spent his early life on the farm. He attended the district school near his home and got all the school could offer and at the age of 18 entered Central Wesleyan College at Warren, Mo., where he graduated with honors in 1887. After graduating he took a position in the Bellefontaine School north of St. Louis, where he taught for five years. He then was appointed to a position in the college from which he graduated and remained in this position for eight years.

At this time Granite City was laid out and begun, and believing this would prove a promising field for future growth he resigned his position at the college and came to Granite City in the Summer of 1894. Some laughed at the idea of leaving the position he had and coming to practically a district school, where he began with 32 pupils the first day, but Mr. Frohardt seemed to have implicit faith in Granite City's future. It is Mr. Frohardt's hope and determination, with a liberal and progressive board at his back and an able and efficient corps of forty teachers at his side, to make our schools equal to any in the entire state.



W. W. HANLON, President.



ALVIN MOREFIELD, Secretary



J. ODUM



JAMES LYNCH



A. PFRENDER



OSCAR PRIMROSE



QUINCY MATHIS



L. P. FROHARDT
Superintendent and German.
Central Wesleyan College '81.
Taught 30 years.



HARRY D. WAGGONER, Prin.
Science. Illinois State Normal
University 1902. University of
Illinois 1907. Taught 8 years.



GEORGE F. MORRISON
Mathematics and Commercial.
University of Iowa 1907
Taught 2 years.



EMMA M. WEST
Assistant in Math. and History
Jerseyville High School. Two
years at Illinois Normal and
University. Taught 10 years.



ELLA G. MILLER
English and Rhetoric. Illinois
State Normal University 1893.
Taught 18 years.



MISS GERTRUDE DAVIS
Thomas Normal Training School
'08. Taught 2 years.



ADALINE M. SHOOP
Latin and History. Hedding
College 1904. University of Ill-
inois 1908. Taught 4 years.



We now are Seniors! And when we open our eyes
Let no dog bark!

The good we do lives after us. But future
generations can stand all we shall leave.

SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS.

1906—1910.

President	ROY HUFF
Vice-President	CHESTER FOWLER
Secretary	AMELIA KOHL
Treasurer	TOM McKEAN

Colors
BLUE AND GOLD

Motto:
MERE LICHT

Flower
TEA ROSE.



ROY HUFF

"Behold a child of nature's kindly
law.
Pleased with a rattle, tickled with a
straw"



AMELIA KOHL

Beautiful as sweet'
And young as beautiful!
And soft as young'.
And gay as soft,
And innocent as gay!



CHESTER FOWLER

"Even a single hair out of place
casts its shadow"



TOM MCKEAN

"Here's to you, old Pal,
May you live a thousand years;
Just to sort'er cheer things,
Through this vale of tears."





CECIL SHORT

"Her lover's names in order to run over;
She took a breath full thirty times
or more."



GRACE MCKEAN

"There was no one like her, but
there were many imitations—"BID".



RUTH COWAN.

"To point a moral or adorn a tale."



OSCAR ROMAN

"A head to contrive, a tongue to
persuade, and a hand to execute any
mischief."



LEONA ROSENBERG

"She's real demure and truly staid;
She's knowledge in her head."



MARIE MASSEY
"So gentle, so employed."



MAYME BRAMER
"Wear a smile that won't come off."



BERTHA FOWLER
"To talk without effort, is after all,
the great charm of talking."



JACOB MADANSKY
"Variety is the spice of life."



GRACE DIVAL
"Live then thou great encourager of
arts!
Live ever in our thankful hearts."



HENRIETTA RATH

"The good die young. My! I must take care of myself."



GERTRUDE BANDY.

"Little, but oh, so wise."



ANNA PLATO

"Her voice was soft, gentle and low, an excellent thing in woman."



GROVER PIEPER

"My only books were woman's looks."



ERNEST HARPOLE

"I never dare act as funny as I can."



NATHAN MORRISON

"To him silence is more eloquent than words."

HISTORY OF THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1910.

Have you ever been to the country? Notice how the hoosiers hang around? That is how the class of 1910 looked when in September, 1906, we first entered the old Annex Building, then used for a high school. This motley throng of "Green-horns," for such we were numbered thirty-six. They filled the seats from the front to the back of the old dilapidated room but we were not comfortably seated until after much wrangling with the sophomores, who vowed that each "Freshie" should receive his "bumps." Some did, but the others took refuge in peaceful slumber while the rest were being initiated at the belcher well. After a few days, however, we took a liking to school, and especially to Mrs. Miller, the Rhetoric teacher. She put us to writing stories the first thing. We soon learned and some of our class developed remarkable talent in English. We soon laid aside all strangeness but had great fear for Prof. Waggoner. We listened to his threats of "minuses" until we thought the motto of the G. C. H. S. must certainly be "work." This feeling soon passed away and we began to become naturalized. Some, who sat in the back of the room even dared to slip out the door when Mrs. Miller was not looking, and sit on the steps to pass away the time otherwise than studying. The faculty soon stopped this practice, however, and a few of us were granted department marks for like offenses, and also loud noises which we often allowed to proceed from our mouths when exceedingly happy or during nightmares, of which we had many.

But how ruthlessly our dreams were shattered when the final examinations came. Nevertheless, we took courage and came out with honorable grades to our credit, no one having failed.

We soon gained the favor of the faculty for studiousness and good behavior, which is perhaps in great measure due to the presence of Gertrude Bandy, whom every member of the class respects with all due regard for the fairer sex, because it was she who upheld the standard of good grades when the rest of us became indolent and sluggish during the warm weather.

The finals being over we planned for an outing to Chouteau Slough and decided that this be an annual affair. Miss Marsh and Miss West were invited to chaperone us, which they did and in so doing afforded us great pleasure. The outing came off splendidly though few fish found our hooks.

This being over we left the building to be taken care of by the janitor and we all departed to enjoy the pleasure of a summer vacation, on the 31st of May, 1907.

After a three months rest we assembled again in September 1907, much pleased with the fact that we were no longer despicable "Freshies." It is worthy of mention that we did not assemble in the old building, but in a newly built school building, having a well-equipped high school department, with all modern conveniences, thanks to the board of education. Our hitherto joyful feelings were saddened by the loss of a dear friend and classmate, Carl Nagel, whom Grim Death had claimed during our vacation. Others of our class did not enroll in this, our sophomore year and in consequence our number dwindled to twenty-two members. We were assigned seats in certain rows and took seats near those with whom we had formed companionships. This resulted in frequent "chats" during school hours, which was against the rules. We received a number of demerit marks and finally were removed from those friendly circles and

placed in seats among Seniors and Juniors, who, of course, refused to "chat" with inferior classes, but before the end of the year seemed to enjoy our company.

We were taught by the same faculty, with the exception of Mr. Martin, teacher in Mathematics and German, who hailed from Warrenton, Mo. He was also interested in athletics and consequently coached the high school basket-ball team, which was successful in most of the games played.

After a few days we organized our class, Jacob Madansky being elected to preside over us during our Sophomore year.

The custom of "hazing" was by this time almost broken up by the Faculty and we "initiated" few Freshies, some of whom needed a good bumping to wake them up. Of course they are wide-awake now, being Juniors and about to become Seniors.

The year was uneventful after the first month or so save when the last of May came we prepared to hold our annual picnic. Everything went along nicely, thanks to Florence Cottril, who obtained the club house for our use. The day was an excellent one and we all enjoyed ourselves immensely. When evening came we wended our way homeward to enter school no more until the next September. We were glad at the thought of a three months' vacation and prepared to enjoy it.

We entered school again at the usual time in 1908, no longer "wise fools," but Juniors. We elected Oscar Roman to lead us through this year. Our number fell to twenty-one when Della Russell stopped school. We took out seats in the back part of the room near the seniors who, of course, took possession of the extreme back rows. A number of seats had to be changed, however, much to the discredit of the class, who although Juniors, could not refrain from talking with neighbors. The first half

of the year was spent entirely in pursuit of studies. No events occurred which are important enough to mention.

The last half of the year we prepared to entertain the Seniors to the best of our ability. A hay ride was given and finally preparations began to be made for the usual banquet. This was held at Kohl's in Venice. It was enjoyed by all, and our class won the respect of the Seniors as entertainers. At commencement exercises we afforded them a surprise by dropping our flag before them on the stage.

The Seniors having made a success of their class play and wishing to show their appreciation of our efforts to make their last year an enjoyable one, gave us an outing to Piasa Chautauqua.

The outing was a success and this being the last festival of the Juniors and Seniors, we bid farewell to the class of 1909, and entered upon a third summer vacation.

We entered the assembly room again last September and took our seats, realizing that we were entering upon the last year of our high school life. We also realized that we must complete our preparations for college or fit ourselves for life, as the case may be.

We held a class election and chose Roy Huff as president. Our class was augmented in number by the coming of Grace McKean and Tom McKean, who joined our class to be with us during this, our last year. Our hearts were gladdened by the return of our former class members, Ruth Cowan and Mayne Bramer. June Stetzel, after a brief stay, departed for Monticello Seminary, Godfrey, Illinois, and Florence Cottril moved to Houston, Texas. We were much grieved at parting with these two worthy members, who had been with us through our entire high school career. A farewell party was tendered both the girls.

No events took place after this, except the high school parade during the Farmers' Institute here. We, with our small class of twenty, out-yelled the Junior class, who outnumbered us almost two to one.

This gives you some insight to the facts concerning the history of our class up to the present time.

It will not be long until our high school career will have passed into memory. The goal we have been seeking together will have been reached, the farewells said and we shall be scattered afar.

May it not be deemed boasting to say that we have boys of heroic mould and girls of no less worthy type. Our struggles for right principles and our endeavor to hold fast to what seemed good, prove this fact. While we have not done such noble deeds as surpass those of all other classes, neither have we trod the primrose path of idleness. A halo may never shine around our heads, making us examples of the world's greatest geniuses, yet

we hope that we have rightfully earned from the past some claims to gratitude and that we may hold, in the future, the respect of the Seniors who come after us.

Our life in the high school has not been hard. Sunshine has fallen in abundance upon our days. Most of the hours have been spent in joy, youth and happiness. We have been gathering the material for life's work. If we make a success of our career, it will be due largely to the strength in the principles taught us by the Faculty. The services of these noble men and women have been invaluable in deepening the truths we have learned. May we prove that their long and blameless toil has not been in vain.

The contribution of the G. C. H. S. to our happiness has been of the rarest kind. The class of 1910 will make loyalty to her its watchword. The sacredness of her memory, we will carry with us forever.

E. H.



CLASS PROPHECY.

HERE oft comes a time in our lives, when we peer across the vast fields of opportunity and wonder what the future has in store for us. We know that our fortunes lie in the hands of time; is it not therefore our greatest duty to develop our particular talents knowing that "Every man is the Architect of his own fortunes?" You will pardon a mere word of boast in behalf of the class of '10, embodied in which lies the choicest of nature's talents. With these advantages can you wonder why we lead the host of yon eager and advancing throng? Time in its course has wrought many changes, as it ever will continue to do. From jolly high school students, care free, yet studious, we pass from this stage into the world of affairs. For four long years we have traveled together the common road to success, but we have now come to a divide, where each will choose his favorite path. We sadly hesitate a moment to leave our dear school life with its pleasures, but "Ambition" urges us onward, promising us greater results in the end.

From this universal world of professions, comes the call of duty and enters on the members of the class of '10. In the onward procession toward fame, I see each member choosing wisely.

One of the best professions a girl may follow, is that of a teacher. No influence, second to that of a mother is so strong in moulding a child's character and shaping his destinies. This calling takes from the class three of its valued members, Misses Ruth Cowan, Mayme Bramer and Henrietta Rath. They realize the importance of their profession, and appreciate the value of Daniel Webster's words when he said,

"The intelligence of the people is the security of the nation."

As we all know, the highest aims in education are the ambitions of Gertrude Bandy. Not satisfied with leading her class every year and graduating with the best of honors, she still strives onward, mastering the most difficult subjects in the leading universities of our country. Her aim some day is to occupy the position of latin instructor in the Yale University.

"Music," with her soothing and appealing charms has enraptured the hearts and souls of three of our members, Misses Grace McKean, Bertha Fowler and Marie Massey. Their future will be spent in developing their chosen calling, the noblest of arts. While Grace and Bertha will rival the most famous singers, "Melba," and Jennie Lind, Marie will have mastered the piano and nations will be thrilled with the accomplishments of three members of the class of '10.

It is in the home, the grandest of all institutions, where life's golden hours are spent. The home is the spring among the hills, from which flows the constant current of moral prosperity. This calling answered by Misses Amelia Kohl and Leona Rosenberg, is one of the most sacred ones, emphasized by every moral code known to the world. The first impulses of patriotism and morality are developed in the home circle. As long as a nation is anchored to its homes, that nation is secure of a continuous development and a more powerful force.

Can any calling be of more value to the human race, yet perpetuate the finer qualities of a girl's character than that of a trained nurse? We have long realized, that Cecil Short's

tenderness of feeling and sympathy for the afflicted have at her desire become manifested. Under her tender care not only that of an administering angel; the afflicted are strengthened, and the pained are comforted.

A call comes from over the sea, "Come over into Macedonia and help us." To this worthy cause, we contribute one of our members, Anna Plato. Her life will be devoted to this work, the work of an ardent missionary.

Agriculture is the greatest source of wealth a nation has. The basis and support indispensable to humanity is the tillage of the soil; in fact the very life of a nation depends upon the yearly crops. The modern agricultural industry has become an immense factor in building up the strength of the nation, by scientific experimentation. This industry with its promising wealth has attracted two of our members, Oscar Roman, and Nathan Morrison. They have realized that this work demands skill and intelligence, and realizes as much, perhaps more, than do our industries of handicraft, that have grown into such great proportions.

In no branch of industry has progress been made in such stupendous strides, as that of commerce. Our ships laden with American products have carried our flag to every quarter of the globe. Our merchants of today are kept busy marking their goods up or down according to the fluctuation of the market. Jacob Madansky's close attention to his business, his industry and sagacity will doubtless place him as the leading merchant of New York City, and make him a member of the "Four Hundred," of present fame.

The theory and practice of medicine, have in late years advanced to a high position among the sciences, by the aid of important discoveries made in kindred sciences. The suffer-

ings of the human race have been decreased, and happiness has advanced in proportion, through the medical investigations of late physicians. This great profession claims two of our members, Tom McKean and Ernest Harpole. Industry and study will serve to develop their latent talent and pave the way to their success. Prosperity will attend their practice and they will become efficient in both surgery and medicine, enjoying the most enviable careers ever enjoyed by physicians.

Akin to the study of medicine and almost equally as important is that of a successful druggist. Hand in hand, these two professions labor toward securing the nation against germs of diseases. Roy and Chester always having been interested in this work and being of a determined nature, will doubtless co-operate, and form the "Huff and Fowler Drug Co."—two of our leading druggists, possessing the most up-to-date drug store in our great west.

Yet another link is necessary to complete our chain of success. Above the busy world reigns a Supreme Being, in whose hands lie our future and life, to whom our success is due. Called by a direct revelation of the will of the Creator and with a purpose ever to do his will, Grover Pieper has chosen the profession of a minister. He, like other of our wisest and best men have repeated the words most necessary for the enlightenment of mankind. The words of God that alone comfort and sustain, reveal a reconciliation with God, and allure the soul to a world of glory.

The class of '10 on whom the honors of this night are centered, is well worthy of praise. The prophesy I have attempted to write merely indicates the future, and high inspirations of the members of this most glorious class. Our aims have always been the highest; may they ever continue to be so.

and with unfaltering footsteps, overcome all obstacles knowing
that the greater the difficulty the more joy in surmounting it.

For even if:—

“We have not wings with which to soar,
We still have feet to scale and climb,
By slow degrees, by more and more,
The cloudy summits of our time.”

{End.}

GRACE ELIZABETH DIVAL

G.-C.-H.-S.-'10



EDITORIALS.

THIS annual of 1909-10 is the first issue ever attempted by the students of the Granite City High School. All honor goes to class '10 for the starter. With most of the editors this issue is their first attempt, so we, the members of the Senior class are first to make this paper a success or bring disgrace upon the chronicle of our predecessors, determined that "where talent is missing, energy will make good." So, dear reader, if this issue is weak and you think you are stung for your money, we ask that you help a most worthy cause with numerous suggestions.

DON'T be a knocker; forget your woes and see the things through the other man's eyes. Be a lifter, not a leamer, and smile—smile—smile. The man who is wanted in the professional world is the man with a sense of humor and a laugh.

PEOPLE say students are never satisfied. They say the more we ask for the more we want to ask for. Now, we will be an exception, which proves the rule to be true. If each one of you persons read over the advertisements of our business men of Granite City, found in this paper, learn who they are and what they have in stock and then give them a call. I am sure you will be pleased with their "up-to-date" goods.

If it were not for advertisements, as far as financial interest, we would be unable to publish our book. Think what this book means to your city, community and your school. Isn't it wonderful how these business men are helping us? Will you not patronize them and help them in return as they are helping you through us?

They need your help in order to help us. We need their help in order to help you. Read over their advertisements and lend a helping hand to them.—Ex.



THE JUNIORS "CHARACTERIZED."

CLARENCE BISHOP—"Small in stature but large in mind."
 KATHERINE BUENGER—"A new Junior and a true one."
 EDITH BUTLER—"A queer girl."
 BEULAH BARCO—"Lovers hours are long, tho' seeming short."
 HARRY BRANDING—"Big and good natured."
 OTIS OSCAR OLIVER CONNERLY—"What's in a name."
 E. BERT COTTER—"As serious as death."
 JOHN CRAWSHAW—"Not much in talk; great sweet in silence."
 CLARA CHALMERS—"Man delights not me."
 WILLIAM EVANS—"Just from the kindergarten."
 LORNA GRIFFITH—"To know her is to love her."
 VIOLET GARDNER—"Her eyes as blue as the summer sky."
 GLADYS LYNCH—"Fat and Sassy."
 COURTENAY GONTERMAN—"A human phonograph."
 KENDALL HARRISON—"A philosopher."
 FRED LEMPE—"Slow but sure."
 FANNIE MARTAIN—"My books are my kingdom."
 HARRY MASERANG—"Nearly killed once by a train of thought passing through his mind."
 LILLIE PICK—"Always wearing a cordial smile."
 IDA REIMER—"So neat in way and manner."
 FANNIE RHOADES—"A very quiet little girl."
 IRMA RODEMEYER—"Content to live, tho' not to work."
 I'MONT REES—"A prodigy of learning."
 NELLIE STEVENS—"A sober girl."
 NINA STEINHELPER—"Her smile is a perpetual grin."
 BESSIE SHORT—"Her sunny locks hang on her temples like a golden fleece."
 CLARENCE SCOTT—"Life is but a series of trifles at the best."
 JOHN TAFF—"The basket ball star."
 ANNA VOIGHT—"Oh girl hold thy tongue, silence has many advantages."
 MARY VOORHEES—"As mild as the dew."

O

JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS.

President—ROSA MILLER.
 Vice-President—CLARENCE SCOTT.
 Secretary—VIOLET GARDNER.
 Treasurer—LILLIE PICK.

Colors:

LAVENDER AND MAIZE.





BLANK, OSCAR
 BURTON, CLARA
 COOLEY, BEATRICE
 DOBBINS, MAY
 DOERING, FRANCES
 ELSON, RUTH
 EICHELBEGER, JOHN
 EICHELBEGER, DEWIT
 FROHARDT, ELMER
 GAYLORD, ROXA
 HACKETHAL, MAMMIE
 HANSEL, FRENCH
 HAWKS, CLARA
 HUXEL, HERMAN
 KERR, GRAYSON
 KENNEMANN, MYRTLE

KOHL, EDNA
 LINK, MABEL
 McANARNEY, STELLA
 MILLER, ELVA
 MILLER, LUELLA
 MUELLER, ALPHOSE
 MUELLER, WELLA
 ODUM, OLVA
 PITTMAN, MINNIE
 PITTMAN, ALICE
 RIEDLINGER, LORA
 ROSENBERG, HERBERT
 TAFF, GRAT
 WATSON, RAY
 WILSON, EDGAR





A meeting of the Freshmen was called February 4, for the purpose of organizing a class and electing officers for the ensuing term. The following were elected:

President	- - - - -	ERNEST ROBERTSON
Vice-President	- - - - -	LETHA COMERS
Secretary and Treasurer	- - - - -	PEARL SUTTON

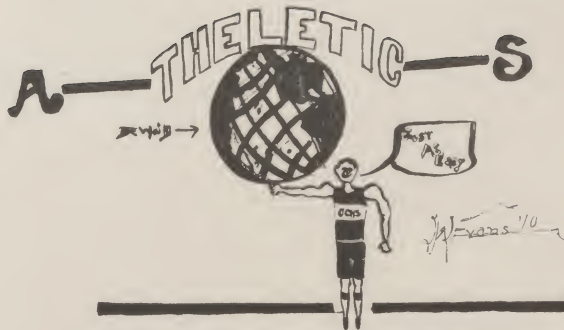
The Freshmen are:

CHRISTIE BECKTOLD
 OPAL ADAMS
 LOIS BYRNE
 LETHA COMERS
 OTTO CONNERLY
 CHARLES COWHERD
 DAVID DAVIS
 FAIRY DUNCAN
 CHARLES FOESHE
 OTTO HEYER
 ETHEL HOLDINGHAUS
 EDWARD HOMMERT
 RUBY HUBER
 WM. LOUIS
 GLADYS LUDWIG
 CHRISTINA McKEAN
 GERTRUDE McANARNEY
 ETHEL McREYNOLDS
 AMANDA MILLER
 BESSIE MILLER
 LUCY NALLEY

GRACE ODUM
 PEARL ODUM
 GRIFFITH PAULET
 MARGARET PARRY
 RUA PERRY
 DAISY PICK
 KATHERINE RATH
 ARTHUR REIMERS
 MABEL RIGG
 ERNEST ROBERTSON
 PEARLE ROSENBERG
 PEARL SUTTON
 WM. SOUTHARD
 GLADYS THOMAS
 EVERETT TOSH
 FRANCES VORWALD
 MARGUERITE VOIGHT
 HELEN WATKINS
 FLORENCE WILSON
 GENEVIEVE WINKLER
 WM. WINTERS







JOHN TAFF (Runt), '11, L. Forward.

WILLIAM EVANS (Bugs), '11, R. Forward

HARRY BRANDING (Spuds), '11, Center.

TOM McKEAN (Mac), '10, L. Guard.

ERNST ROBERTSON (Mie), '13, R. Guard

AL MUELLER (Dutch) '12, Sub.

Games Played, 18; Won, 15; Lost, 2; Tied, 1.

Bunker Hill H. S.20	Granite City High School.....19	Collinsville H. S.....18	Granite City High School.....56
Bunker Hill H. S.23	Granite City High School.....36	Lebanon H. S.....7	Granite City High School.....30
Upper Alton H. S.28	Granite City High School.....29	Alumni21	Granite City High School.....36
Upper Alton H. S.21	Granite City High School.....32	Yeastman High, St. Louis13	Granite City High School.....56
Alton H. S.22	Granite City High School.....30	DuQuoin H. S.....12	Granite City High School.....71
Alton H. S.56	Granite City High School.....13	DuQuoin H. S.....8	Granite City High School.....55
Nokomis H. S.29	Granite City High School.....29	Benton H. S.....5	Granite City High School.....44
Nokomis H. S.16	Granite City High School.....43	Centralla H. S.....16	Granite City High School.....19
Collinsville H. S.22	Granite City High School.....52	Mt. Vernon H. S.....27	Granite City High School.....21

ATHLETIC REPORT.

OUR Athletic Association was organized in the spring of 1906, for the purpose of encouraging the growing other schools. Our first contest was in the spring of 1905. In the track meet held at Edwardsville we were forced to be satisfied with second place. Since then we have made great progress, getting first place in the county meet in the spring of 1906 at Upper Alton and again in 1907 at Collinsville.

In the spring of 1908 the contest ended in a tie between Granite City and Alton. As a result of trouble arising out of this meet the Madison County High School Association was broken up and no contests have been held since.

Football has never gained a foothold in our school. In its place basket ball has been substituted and from the first this sport has proved a winner. In the fall of 1906 the team had no place to practice, but on an outdoor court and played but two games, losing both. The next year we had the high school gymnasium, but with only a dirt floor. Nevertheless this team won four of the five games it played. The year 1908 found us all prepared with a good hardwood floor and with a team of experienced players. The record for this year was sixteen games won out of eighteen played. The two schools who able to defeat the local five were McKinley High School of St. Louis and McKendree College.

The following spring all of this team except Taff received their diplomas and departed hence, leaving behind a hope that we would at least have a team this year that would not completely disgrace the school. In fact the whole town seemed to have decided that it would be impossible to get along with-

out the old stars, and then we went to Bunker Hill and lost our first game by a score of 20 to 19; think of it, lost to Bunker Hill. When we returned home everyone we met informed us where we could buy some marbles and advised us to get in our class. But it was this defeat that accomplished in our fellows what any well-meant advice had failed to do. It made this year's team the best in the history of the school. Everyone went to Bunker Hill expecting an easy practice game, the whole team had a good time, ate plenty of ice cream and pie before the game, and finally everyone returned home with the realization that basket ball could never be won in that manner. As a result, when we met the same team the next week, with two new men in the line-up, we won by a score of 48 to 23.

On November 19th we met our old rivals from Upper Alton and beat them 34 to 21, the worst beating ever handed to that school by a local team. Following this our schedule shows us a string of victories which certainly made up for the poor showing made the first game.

The close of the season was marked by a tournament held at Mt. Vernon to decide the championship of Southern Illinois. Here we won three games out of four and were only beaten by the strong Mt. Vernon team after our star guard, McKean, was injured in the rough play indulged in by that team. The score at the end of the first half was 15 to 6 in our favor, the final score was 27 to 21, while we won the distinction of being the fastest team that ever played on that floor. We also had the satisfaction of hearing Mt. Vernon refuse to give us a return game.

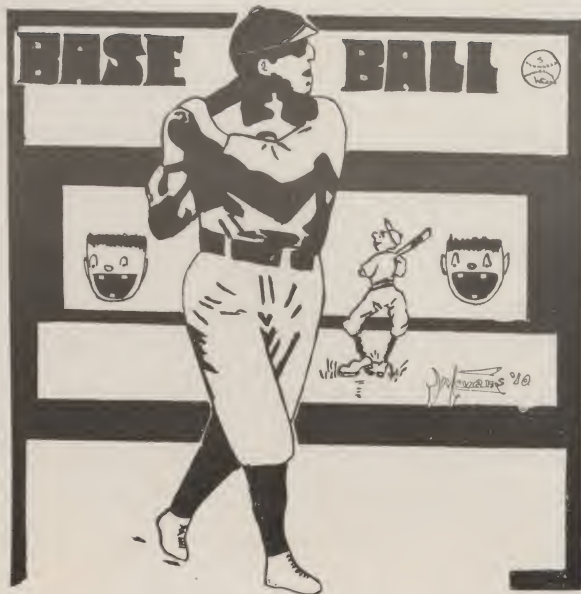


The boys that stand the knocks and ridicules to keep up the "rep." of our High School.

The line-up which was used in the Upper Alton game remained intact throughout the season and honestly earned the reputation of being the best team that has ever represented this High School. The quintet whose names will be recorded in the hall of Honor are as follows: John Taff, captain, and Wm. Evans, forwards; Harry Branding, center; Tom McKean, and Ernest Robinson guards. All five of these players are eligible for next year's team, if they return to school; so here is to the future champions of Southern Illinois, and strong contestants for the State title.

The schedule of scores which follow show that in the 18 games played we scored 722 points while our opponents gathered 351.

Granite City	19	Bunker Hill	20
Granite City	48	Bunker Hill	23
Granite City	34	Upper Alton	21
Granite City	28	Upper Alton	27
Granite City	52	Collinsville	22
Granite City	56	Collinsville	15
Granite City	32	Lebanon	7
Granite City	35	Almuni	21
Granite City	29	Nokomis	29
Granite City	43	Nokomis	16
Granite City	52	Alton	14
Granite City	39	Alton	22
Granite City	53	Yeaftown H	18
Granite City	71	DuQuoin	12
Granite City	55	DuQuoin	8
Granite City	21	Mt. Vernon	27
Granite City	45	Benton	13
Granite City	19	Centralia	16





THE Granite City public school system, though the newest is one of the best and most complete in the county, of any of the systems in cities of considerable size. It developed from the little village school of five teachers in 1900 to a full-fledged city system with over forty teachers in grades from the Kindergarten to a four-year High School course, fully accredited in our best colleges and universities.

Our system is strictly modern and up to date, being ahead of many of our older cities. This is owing largely to the progressive spirit of its enterprising citizens, a liberal-minded board of education and a wide-awake and energetic corps of teachers.

Our curriculum includes all the ordinary school studies from

primary to the high school, and besides the regular work we have the special work of Music, Drawing, Manual Arts, Sewing, etc., and Manual Training and Domestic Science will probably be added next year.

Granite City, on account of its accessibility from all parts of the surrounding country, owing to its many railroad and inter-urban lines, is a very suitable place to educate the boys and girls from the neighboring villages and rural schools where they have no high school advantages. Many young people are now taking advantage of the opportunities we offer here, and every morning dozens can be seen coming in on the various car lines.

WE OFFER THE FOLLOWING COURSE IN HIGH SCHOOL.

First Year.		Third Year.	
First Semester.	Second Semester.	First Semester.	Second Semester.
Rhetoric	Rhetoric	Geometry	Solid Geometry
Algebra	Algebra	English Classics	Classics
Greek and Roman History	Greek and Roman History	U. S. History and Civics	U. S. History and Civics
Physiology and Botany	Physiology and Botany	Physics	Physics
Latin or German	Latin or German	Latin or German	Latin or German
Second Year.		Fourth Year.	
First Semester.	Second Semester.	First Semester.	Second Semester.
English	English	English History and	English History and
Algebra	Plain Geometry	English Literature	History of English Literature
Zoology and Physiology	Zoology and Physiology	Latin or German	Latin or German
Bookkeeping and Commercial	Bookkeeping and Commercial	Chemistry	Chemistry
Arithmetic and Geography	Arithmetic.	Review of Common Branches	Theme Writing
Latin or German	Latin or German		

Music and Drawing.

Students, with the advice of the faculty, select any four studies each semester.

Our High School does not only give a thorough and extensive course for intellectual development of the students but we also furnish splendid opportunities for physical development. We have a large and commodious Gymnasium which gives fine opportunities for all kinds of physical exercises, games, etc. Our Basket Ball Team holds the championship of the county and is one of the best in Southern Illinois.

WHY ATTEND THE GRANITE CITY HIGH SCHOOL?

1 Because we have one of the ablest corps of teachers in this part of

2 Because our students, after graduation, can enter colleges or universities without examination.

3 Because those of our boys and girls who have entered colleges or universities have demonstrated their efficiency and thorough training by leading their classes in various institutions. Last year one of our graduates led her class of 75 in the State Normal University at Normal; another was at the head of his class at the Washington University of St. Louis; another ranked among the first in class at the State University of Illinois.

During the last four years of our County High School Association, composed of seven high schools, Granite City High School won eight of the twelve gold medals awarded, while all of the six other schools combined won four.

Because we charge a very moderate tuition fee so as to bring our school advantages within easy reach of every one.

4. We offer, besides the general thorough preparation for college and the university, special and practical courses in Commercial Branches, such as Bookkeeping, Business Arithmetic, Commercial Geography, Commercial Law, Business Correspondence, Shorthand and Type-writing.

5. As many of our students prepare themselves to teach we will in the ensuing year offer some special work for that class of students. A number of our high school graduates are teaching with success in our own schools and other schools throughout the State.

"MEHR LICHT."

Alas! another victory's won,
Another triumph we've made right,
So underneath the rising sun,
We plant the ensign—"More Light."

But 'tis not in boastful manner,
With that flag we hope to abide,
But to emulate our banner,
Lest it may serve to be our guide.

In arduous tasks we've been enthralled,
And as we've pondered o'er our task,
Some joys, some pleasures we'd wish to call
To our sad minds, 'twas all we'd ask.

And thus through four long years we've went,
Each toiling toward some hidden end,
Each on some honest labor bent,
Heedless of the joys each day doth send.

But those days of youthful bliss,
Midst joyous hours we've spent,
Will ne'er return; but we'll ever miss
The joys and gladsome hours they've sent.

As I recall those days so dear,
And catch a glimpse of each known face,
I cannot help but shed a tear,
A mournful tear, well in its place.

For there will come some distant day,
Perchance 'twill be tomorrow, and then
When each must tread his pathless way,
Oh! where will be the class of '10.

And when at last our eyes grow dim,
As into the happy past we peer,
We'll like so well to revel in
The joyous hours of our school years.

Rome, that far-off ancient city,
Has sent a haughty Roman here,
Who is known to be quite witty,
And to love sweet Marie so dear.

Shakespeare says: "What's in a name,"
I've wondered, but it can't be wrong,
And so I've often thought the same—
Cecil is Short, but still she's long.

Dr. Cook, in quest of the North Pole,
Was always hindered by the severe cold;
Now we have in our midst Dr. Harpole,
Who claims he can endure A. Kohl.

Oh! 'tis not in (Rath) that I speak
Of the Graces Roy possesses,
But which one will he choose to seek
Which is best? that's why he guesses.

Jake says he doesn't like to kiss
The little love that lovers love,
And so he dearly loves to kiss
The Misses, and call them each a dove.

There's Miss Leon and Miss Gertie,
Then Anna, spell backwards her name,
But leave Miss Ruth and Miss Mayme
The same, the innocent dames.

So go to the East, but close your West,
But leave for mine, sweet Adeline,
For she's the one whom I love best,
She's the one for whom I pine.

So thought Morrison, one night so still,
As he dreamed his dream of dreams,
To the murmuring of the rill
As it sparkled in the moonlit beams.

A butcher must butcher, doesn't he?
And a Waggoner wagons must make;
Then pray, what must poor Fowler be?
What must poor Fowler undertake?

If your Paradise Lost you did
And you wish Paradise Regained,
To one Mistress Miller I bid
Thee go, ere your joy begins to wane.

The humblest gift that we shall choose
From all that famous Freshmen class

Is a fairy, that we may not lose
The fondest hopes, that we may ask.

The safest guard that we can place
Just beyond the Senior gate
Is the Sophomore Hen, his bold face
Will to the intruder portray his fate.

The brightest gift that we desire
From the Juniors of unrequited might,
Is a lamp without a fire,
That we may gain "More Light."

Then here's to the basket ball team,
A mightier five you've never seen,
But give the honor they esteem,
To our right guard, Tom McKean.

Alas! to that time we've come,
The time we've loved so dear,
When we might leave this cherished home,
This welcome home of joyous years.

But ere we start upon life's way,
For blessed days like those of yore
We'll pray, that through life's storms we may
Guide our bark to that eternal shore.

And then may the Blue and the Gold
Be symbolized in that sun of right,
And on the brighter shore, behold
We may—the emblem of "More Light."

GROVER C. PIEPER.

"A TWENTIETH CENTURY PROBLEM."

OUR country possesses a greater wealth in natural resources perhaps than any other single nation of the globe, and its greatest source of wealth is its fertile soil; yet this fertility may be economized and increased by the application of scientific methods in tillage.

The question of greater production is the one which I wish to put before you.

Agriculture is the most important industry in any country. It is the basal occupation upon which all prosperity depends. A century ago it was the only business of much importance in our country, for the farmers then composed about ninety per cent of the inhabitants and were strictly independent, for they not only produced their food, but their clothing and other household necessities; but the advent of steam and labor-saving machinery has changed conditions, specialization began and instead of one occupation there are many, but they all rely upon agriculture.

The agricultural population of our country at the present time constitutes its element of greatest strength, politically, socially and morally, for this class of people are remote from the evil influences of the cities and are surrounded by the pure environments of nature. They thus develop strong minds and bodies, able to withstand the heat, stress and strain of responsibility. They greatly differ from the pleasant population of Europe, because of their education, comforts of life, wealth and culture.

However, three important problems confront them, decreasing amount of available land for tillage, diminishing fertility of the soil and the rapid increase in population.

The available land for farming has decreased to such an extent during the past fifty years that at present there is comparatively speaking little suitable land unoccupied.

A half century ago even this American bottom, which is noted for its rich alluvial soil, was thinly populated, yet how near it lays to then already a very prosperous city, which always afforded a ready market for its produce; thus would not it tend to be settled sooner than those great areas which were practically cut off from civilization, for they had no market, no direct communication with the settled districts. Yet where would we find such available land in our country today. No wonder such a great rush is made for Indian reservations as soon as they are thrown open to homesteaders. Thousands of our best farmers are crossing the Canadian line for they are becoming crowded, so to speak, in our country. Dry farming has grown to be of great importance in reclaiming land which by ordinary methods we are not able to make yield. The desire for new land is so great that immense projects are being carried out, such as the irrigation in the west by which barren alkali soil is converted into garden spots, and the great cyprus swamps are being drained to make room for more farmers.

That the fertility of the soil is decreasing is a well-known fact, for how can it be otherwise, when year after year the land is cultivated to its utmost capacity. In other words, the amount of plant food in the ground is continually growing less in spite of the common methods as used by the average farmer to preserve its fertility. The quantity of fertilizer used is insufficient, and although the efficiency of the soil has been raised by the use of machinery, and the rotation of crops, there

must be, besides these, a more thorough understanding of the wants of the soil. Formerly, when the land was run down, it was deserted as worn out soil, but this method is no longer possible, for, as I have before said, there are no longer vast unoccupied areas, for even the most remote sections are now afforded a market by the great net-work of railroads which are spread out over our entire country.

The rapid increase in the population of our nation is shown by the great decennial census. When the first one was taken in 1790, one year after George Washington had become President, the population enumerated in those fourteen states and three territories, that constituted the newly created republic of the west, was only three million nine hundred and twenty-nine thousand two hundred and fourteen. When the seventh census was taken in 1850 we had a population of twenty-three million, one hundred and ninety-one thousand, eight hundred and seventy-six, which is more than five times the number recorded in the first census, and the last census, taken in 1900, shows us a greater increase than ever before, for we had eighty-four million, nine hundred and seven thousand, one hundred and fifty-six, almost four times the number shown by the seventh census. Now will not the future census show a continual increase and perhaps a greater one than it has ever shown before; therefore the demand for food stuffs shall also be ever continually increasing, thus we can see the importance of this twentieth century problem, with the decrease of available land for tillage, the decrease in the fertility of the soil and the rapid increase in population.

To every question there is always an answer and to every problem there is a solution. As the substitution of steel solved the prediction that the exhaustion of oaks would prevent ship building. The solution of this problem is intensive agriculture, that of farming according to scientific methods. On every hand we see indications of a spontaneous movement for higher agriculture and in these the government has taken a leading part; the President has in his cabinet a secretary of agriculture and the great experiment stations which are scattered throughout the country have done wonderful work for the nation at large. According to scientists the land that is cultivated produces but one-fifth of what it is capable of; does this not show what science can do.

Thus it is brains and not mere muscle that makes farming pay. The knowledge of agriculture and of its necessary adjuncts, that shall enable those who would engage in it to secure the highest possible results can only be acquired by a carefully prepared course of education, practically taught by actually working out all details, from the selection of the seed to the sale of the perfected product, for its requirements are as great as for the practice of law or medicine, and at least equal provision should be made to meet them.

And when our farmers shall have learned the facts of scientific farming then the cost of the production of food stuffs shall be minimized.

Oscar Roman.

THE VALUE OF A HIGH IDEAL.

The individual who would succeed in life must ever hold before him a goal toward which he is striving. This goal is his ideal. An ideal can exist only in the imagination as an ultimate object of attainment for it is a model of perfection or excellence and hence its complete realization is not consistent with practical life. This, however, does not depreciate its value, for the fact that it cannot be reached is a continual stimulus to ambitions effort. If it were attainable the stimulus to further activity would cease the moment the goal were accomplished.

The keynote to success in all lines of advancement has ever been a high ideal, for this means concentration of effort, without which, progress is impossible. One may be well equipped for life's battles, may possess the advantages of a college education and yet fail, due to his inability to concentrate his mind upon one thing until he has thoroughly mastered it. If one possesses ability which is reinforced by a determination to attain some worthy end he will not lack opportunity. However, it is indispensable that his ideal be of the highest type, that is altruistic, unselfish and worthy of incessant labor, else the effort expended in striving for it will count for naught. This fact is well manifested in the life of Napoleon. His brilliant victories on the battlefield are well known. He conquered again and again until all Europe trembled at the mention of his name. However, the spirit of altruism found no place in his heart, as it was not for his country that he fought so ardently. His efforts were expended for the sole purpose of obtaining wealth and great honor for himself. At the time of the French revolution his keen eye discerned the fact that there was an opportunity to win for himself great fame, and with strenuous effort he set about to attain this end. His one ambition was to make his name immortal.

This was his ideal, but the path leading to it wound through fields strewn with the bodies of his foes and devastated by the plunderings of his marching hosts. It is true that he attained that for which he sought, but with what result? In the end he received his punishment as must all who would follow in his course. His defeat at Waterloo was not due to any superiority in Wellington's generalship, but was simply due to the fact that the time had come for this mighty man to fall. It was the decision of an all-wise Providence. He had been impeached before the infinite and was doomed to be banished from that land where he had achieved his greatest success, banished to a lonely isle to drag out the remainder of his days in dismal solitude.

Let us compare his career with that of Washington. Washington with no thought of fame for himself gave his aid to his country at a time when it was in a state of rebellion with the mother-land and it was due chiefly to his great military ability that the colonies obtained that much longed for freedom from oppression. Washington's ideal was above reproach. His every deed was actuated not by a desire to obtain glory for himself but by a desire to aid his country in obtaining a worthy cause.

Each of these men possessed the highest type of military genius yet, what was it that caused the vast difference in their ultimate achievements. One of them was destined to be loved and honored by all humanity and to live in the hearts of posterity as the father of his country, while it was decreed that the other should die as an exile far from his native land on the lonely isle of St. Helena.

It was the difference in the ideals that decided the difference in the fates of these two men.

Napoleon desired a family of kings; Washington beheld a

republic in which every family is royal. Napoleon died with the hope that his reign might be considered as a dictatorship; Washington, with the hope that an American dictator was rendered impossible. Napoleon had no duty, but his glory; Washington had no glory but his duty.

In looking over the pages of history it will be found that every improvement, every advancement, every discovery and every invention has been the result of an ideal. The value of a high ideal is beyond comprehension, it means the difference between failure and success and hence it cannot be estimated in dollars and cents.

Working with a single purpose in view is the only way to become absolute master of the situation in any walk of life. It is the aim that makes the man and without this he is as nothing so far as force, influence and even individuality among men goes. Then let us ever keep before us an ideal and make it so high that it may only be attained with much effort. What aim or ideal could be more inspiring than the determination to develop to the greatest extent every faculty of mind and body; to call out the hidden powers of the soul, and to use those forces to make life happier for one's fellow men.

Beloved instructors, during our entire high school course, you have endeavored to elevate our ideals as well as to train and develop our intellect, and now as we pass out from under your daily influence let us hope that your efforts have not been in vain and that our lives will be purer and nobler as a result of your teachings. We thank you one and all for the kind interest which you have ever manifested in us and we will ever cherish your teachings with that devotion which is born of sincere gratitude.

It is also fitting at this time that we express our thanks to that board of education who guard the interests of this institution which has meant so much to us. It is due to your kindness and interest, honored trustees, that we have been permitted to enjoy those many privileges which have been extended to us in this school.

Dear classmates, it is with sad regret that we contemplate this parting tonight. So long have we been joined together by common interests, so often have we met in these familiar class rooms and so many times have we planned for different school affairs that now our lips refuse to utter this last good-bye.

Heretofore our course has been mapped out for us, but henceforth we must mark it out for ourselves. Tonight we pass out from the realm of the school room into an unknown field where the only teacher is experience.

During the past four years we have eagerly looked forward to this night when we stand at the end of our high school course ready and willing to plunge into the field of life's battles.

Commencement exercises is a most appropriate name for tonight's ceremonies, for it is indeed the commencement of a new life for each and every one of us.

However, whatever vocation we may follow, let us place our ideals high and then rely upon ourselves to attain success for

"In battle or business, whatever the game,

In law or in love it is ever the same;

In the struggle for power or the scramble for pelf,

Let this be your motto "Rely on yourself;"

For whether the prize be a ribbon or throne,

The victor is he who can go it alone."¹⁰⁰

GERTRUDE M. BANDY.

ARROWS AND IDEAS.

To you, the friends of the class of '10, I extend a hearty welcome. We are assembled tonight for the last time. Tomorrow we will scatter, perhaps never to meet in a body again, but it is one of our greatest pleasures to be surrounded by friends once more. But, fellow-classmates, when we have left these happy walls and gone into the broad, cold world will we put into actual practice what we have accomplished these last years or will we sit back and gradually lose all? We have always had our teachers back of us to prompt us and help us over the difficult places. Now we are to be left to our own resources. We must decide our own problems. Hereafter we must work out our own ideas and use our own arrows back of them.

Arrows and Ideas. How many of us, I wonder ever thought how closely they are connected? We would scarce believe that they were joined at all. An arrow, we say, is a slender, feathered weapon with various kinds of heads, to be shot from a bow. An idea is a conception or notion in the strictest sense, accompanied by a belief. An arrow head, or the weapon portion to the arrow, is of no use whatever unless accompanied by a shaft, feathers, and bow; just so an idea is valueless, unless it has a mind, a will to do, and oftentimes arrows behind it. Here, then, lies their relation; individually they are of no value save perhaps a comfort to their owners; accompanied by their necessary accessories, they have built nations, civilized wildernesses and conquered nature. Their logical relation exists just so long as they are a benefit to each other, just so long as the idea prompts the work of the arrow, and the arrow aids the progress. Worlds are conquered by these two despots, nations lay passive at their feet.

The idea is the all important factor in our world. Nothing

can or ever will excell it. The arrow, even, is a product of its handiwork, the world itself its greatest work. The Greeks thought that the greatest gift the Gods ever gave to man was fire. But how unsurpassably greater is mind, an essential in the make-up of man himself. Jupiter might well have punished the Gods who, in the creation after their own image, gave man a mind rather than the lesser heavenly possession, fire.

Ideas accompanied by arrow-heads, have marked the onward progress of all civilizing forces. The idea of one God and a purely Spiritual religion was given to the world by the sturdy Hebrew character. The Greek mind left us the appreciation of the beautiful and artistic elegance. Its arts products and writings are priceless to the mind of today. The sturdy Roman individuality conceived, preserved, and handed down to future generations the ideas of law and organization. The idea of the poor, emaciated Peter the Hermit sent arrow-heads in the form of thousands upon thousands of uncultured, yet zealous, Christian soldiers to Jerusalem to wrest the Holy Sepulchre from the Turks. As a result, the ignorant European came in contact with the highly polished Saracen civilization which led to the renaissance or the revival of learning. Columbus' idea concerning the shape of the world gave to us a new continent. The ideas of religious and civil liberty backed by the sturdy character of our Puritan forefathers created for the grand and glorious republic whose blessings we enjoy. No great event in the world's history can be ascribed to anything except the idea of some strong individual.

Everyone of us has ideas which, if they were carried out, if the man, the will to do, the bow and arrow were given us,

would surprise the world, benefit humanity, make us individuals and win us undying fame. Our arrow heads are numerous, but our bows, feathers, shafts and other accessories are few. If we are really and truly men, worthy of all the faculties given us by Divine beneficence we will set about to fit up our arrow-heads, draw our bows, and shoot swiftly but surely. Did Solomon build his temple, hoarde his treasures, with no cost of energy on his part? Did Caesar conquer his Gauls by the wish? No, many arrows and untold efforts were brought to bear before either succeeded. Another man, not so widely known as these, Cecil Rhodes, expended even his life in the pursuit of the accomplishment of his idea. Physically, financially and influentially unable to carry out the work which would make his idea a reality, he, nevertheless, set to work and fortune favored him. When his untimely death came, he had remade Africa for England, but as long as she lives his name will be immortal.

Are we, who possess as good faculties and opportunities, to stand back and see the choice few reaping the rewards of the world? Are our arrow-heads so blunt, our bows strung so loosely, our shafts so crooked, that we cannot aim at our bulls-

eyes with accuracy? Will we sit by and see our long deserved opportunities go by? Nay, rather let us, blessed far beyond all others who came before us, set to work and conquer. Our opportunities are far greater than those of our forefathers. Why not use them? We have every educational advantage that we could wish to prepare ourselves to realize our Ideas. Why not use them? Are we to be parasites in this world, living on the work of others? Will we never do our share of the work? Or are we so afraid to risk our little bark out on the tide to course its way to the land of reality? If so, we like the suitor of Elizabeth who wrote 'Fain would I climb, but that I fear to fall,' deserve his just reward, the block. We are capable of living in deed long after our bodies are dust. Why not do it! Why not make the world our own? Then let us awake let us seize our own ideas, climb and not fall, and learn that.

"He either fears his fate too much;

Or his desert is small.

Who dares not put it to the touch —

To win or lose it all."

Ruth Cowan.

THE NEW SECRETARY.

During Jack's first year at college he suffered great endurance at the hands of his fellow roommates. He had always lived with a maiden aunt, whose only thought was for his good and comfort. He had every advantage Smithville offered in the way of education, society and luxuries, and when he graduated from Smithville H. S. it was decided by Aunt Jane and her lawyers that the place for Jack was at College.

So the time flew hastily by preparing Jack for the fall term.

When he descended on the depot platform of the college town he was very neat and prim, but lacked the "something" that distinguishes the college fellow from the "country village boy," but then he was only a freshman. Among the merry laughing crowd, there were at least two persons who noticed the lack of this "something." One was Bob White, who intended having some fun out of Jack, and the other was Ralph Reynolds, who later became a very intimate friend.

But Jack was unconscious of the feeling of the crowd and only thought of hurrying to Mr. Seymour's, where room had already been engaged for him.

The first year at college flew hastily by and when he returned the second year he had begun to appear more like the rest. He made many friends among which was Ralph Reynolds—already mentioned.

The third year he was entirely at ease with his associates. He dropped most of his former friends and entered the circle of real college life, who go entirely for the fun. He managed to live through this year without any serious damage to his record and returned the following September—a "Senior," resolved to

do his best, but the love of the old life returned and when Xmas came he was dissatisfied in his studies. He was thinking over this turn of affairs one evening when Ralph dropped in and at once questioned the cause. "You can't work off these seniors and graduate with our class, Jack. Why Jack it would take you two years to get out of the lot you're in. Better come back next year and finish. Awfully sorry you can't make it with our class."

That was right and he fairly made up his mind to do so, he could stand it and of course Aunt Jane could. So he decided to go home and tell his Aunt Friday night and asked Ralph to go with him.

Jim, the hired man met the two boys at the station in a small buggy, not like the auto Jack had formerly ridden in. To Jack's great surprise Jim passed the once fine home of his aunt and drove to a little cottage hidden from view by a small grove.

Jack thought it awfully funny but resolved to say not a word in front of Ralph, but would have it out the first convenient time. They were met by Aunt Jane with a most cordial welcome. Aunt Jane was a little woman of queer ideas, but loved by all who knew her. Her hair was silvery gray and her eyes of the deepest blue.

Jack noticed at once the poor, but neat, dress that his aunt wore and many thoughts flew over his brain, trying to imagine what had happened to his once wealthy aunt.

He decided to have it out with Aunt Jane that very night and when Ralph had returned he sought her to learn the circumstances.

His eyes were filled with tears when he spoke and asked the reason.

"My dear boy, I've got something awful to tell you. I have kept it from you, so as not to interfere with your work, but now I must. You see those investments Mr. Barnes made proved a failure and now Jack, dear, I have to count every penny. I found I had to cut expenses, so this is why I'm living here."

Jack was speechless. How was he to tell his troubles on top of all these. He just couldn't, that was all, but will-power overwhelped him. He blurted out his story—slow, but exact.

"Never mind, Jack, dear," was the reply after he finished, "we'll see what we can do, be thankful they are no worse. Monday morning the boys went back and Jack settled himself down to study—which was awfully hard after the life he had previously lead. He had been back about a week when he received a message from the Professor to call at his office at 4 p. m.

"Now what can this be," Jack thought as he entered the office; the Professor looked up into the eyes of the boy. He recalled his college days and therefore took pity on the youth.

"You are Jack Simpson of '10, are you not?"

"I am."

"Well, I received a letter from your aunt, Miss Jane Simpson. I didn't know you were any relative of her's. She asks my advice and help to get you through this year and next. Now, boy, you don't deserve it, and remember if I do it's not for your sake, it's for her sake. The days she taught our little school still holds in my memory and no shadow is going to pass over it. Now, young man, I've a plan. It is this, my secretary is going to leave the first of the week, and for the sake of Aunt Jane I offer you this position in order that you can come back next year and finish up like a man. Now do you take this offer?"

A radiant smile passed over Jack's face, a smile of acceptance, and now that the trouble was ended he would again take a new spurt and be a man.

"But remember, you do not deserve it, and I'm not doing this for you, but for Aunt Jane, who has done so much for me."

G. C. H. S. '10.

A Junior Alphabet.

- A**—is for Anna, the girl with the curl,
When ever you see her she is in a whirl.
- B**—is for Bessie, and Bischoff as well,
What they don't know would be hard to tell.
- C**—is for Courtney, a very good child
'Tis strange he should be in a class so wild.
- D**—is for deficiency, a Junior trait,
Tho' to hear their views, you'd think them great.
- E**—is for Evans, so light and so spry,
That in Junior circles he ranks very high.
- F**—is for Fred, so handsome and tall,
He seems to notice no one at all.
- G**—is for Griffith, the Junior beauty,
For her next Xmas present she wants a pair of booties.
- H**—is for Harry and Harrison too,
Who seldom, if ever, have anything to do.
- I**—is for It, which they think they are,
But it is a point from which they are far.
- J**—is for John, by no means alarming,
For he already is a "benedict" charming.
- K**—is for "krankness," the upsetting sin,
Of the Junior class and all of their kin.
- L**—is for Lilly, a good girl, oh no,
She is very fond of an extremely large bean (bow).
- M**—is for Moserang, the star of his class,
Who spends much of his time with a Freshman lass.
- N**—is for Nellie, who does what she can,
To keep up the good record with which she began.
- O**—is for Otis, real cute, don't you know,
He certainly knows how to make a big show.
- P**—is for pride, which goes before fall,
The result of the class fight made them feel small.
- Q**—is for quiet, which cannot be found,
When those noisy Juniors are anywhere around.
- R**—is for Reese, the Junior poet, who is really a genius,
Tho' his class doesn't know it.
- S**—is for Scott, a pet you see,
But he was once stung by a bee.
- T**—is for trouble, which they always find,
When dealing with Seniors of our strength of mind.
- U**—is for us, who obey the rules,
And the faculty consider the best in the school.
- V**—is for vigor, which the Juniors lack,
They enjoy a vacation and don't want to come back.
- W**—is for worthy, which they are not,
For, they are always ready to stop.
- X**—is for quantity as yet unknown,
Which might make a Junior class as well as our own.
- Y**—is for you who this alphabet reads,
Now you can see what the Junior class needs.
- Z**—is for zeal of the class of 1910,
Who can answer the questions of where, what and when.



FIRST meeting of Illio. Society October 20th, 1886.

President—ROLLAND GRIFFITH.
Vice-President—SILAS REES.
Treasurer—Anna McQUINNEY.
Secretary—ANNA GRIFFITH.
Enrollment—18 at beginning.

Roll 1910.

Chester Fowler	Minnie Pitman
Ernest Harpole	Wella Miller
Jacob Madansky	Duct Eichelberger
Nathan Morrison	Rosa Miller
Grace Dival	Beatrice Cooley
Amelia Kohl	Ray Watson
Leona Rosenberg	Roxa Gaylord
Cecil Short	French Hansel
Anna Plato	Eva Miller
Anna Voight	Herbert Rosenberg
Edith Butler	Letna Comer
John Crawshaw	Marguerite Voight
William Evans	Genevieve Winkler
Courtenay Connersman	Helen Watkins
Kendall Harrison	Arthur Heber
Julius Lange	Elhel Hoffinghaus
John Taft	Gladys Thomas
Otis Connerly	Mabel Rigg
Clarence Scott	Arthur Reimers
Irene Rodemeyer	Christian Barchold
Ida Reimers	Grace Odum
Nellie Stevens	Pearl Rosenberg
Fanny Martin	Agnes Miller
Oscar Blank	Certrude McAnarney
Clarence Bishop	Charles Fosche
Frances Doering	Grace McKean
Mamie Hackethal	Ruth Cowan
Hersan Hexel	Gladys Ludwig
Grayson Kerr	Ruby Huber
Edna Kohl	Lottie Danforth
Mabel Link	Minnie Mercer
Stella McAnarney	Daisy Tick

ERNEST HARPOLE, President.
ROSA MILLER, Vice-President.
RUTH COWAN, Secretary.
EDNA KOHL, Treasurer.

DELPHIAN SOCIETY.

President—TOM McKEAN.
Vice-President—ROY HUFF.
Secretary—MAYNE BRAMER.
Treasurer—BULAH BARCO.

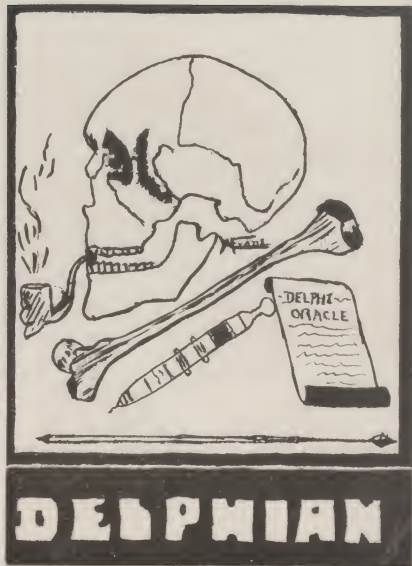
DELPHIAN Society organized 1905 with 27 members. This literary society was well organized and a good plan was laid for the future. In the years 1906-07 the membership increased to 43 members. In 1907-08 the membership increased to 59 members; 1908-09, 65 members registered. In years 1909-10 68 members had registered, making a total of 262 members; 194 alumni, 68 pupils.

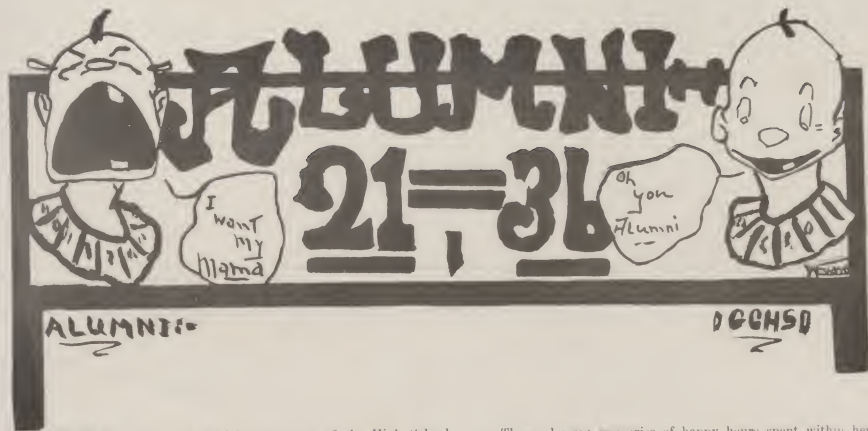
The present student body of the Delphian Society, to show their appreciation of the good work of their alumni fellow members, have planned a banquet to be held Thursday, May 12, 1910.

Present Delphian Members:

Elbert Cotter
Roy Huff
Grover Pieper
Oscar Roman
Gertrude Bandy
Clara Chalmers
Bertha Fowler
Violet Gardner
Lorna Griffith
Gladys Lynch
Myrtle Martin
Marie Massey
Lillie Pick
Henrietta Rath
Fanny Rhoades
Nina Steinhilper
Bessie Short
Bulah Barco
Harry Branding
Harry Maserang
Mary Voorhees
Mayne Bramer
May Dobbins
Elmer Frohardt
Clara Hawks
Myrtle Kummernann
Alice Pittman
Laura Riedlinger
Orville Todd
John Elchenburger

Fairy Duncan
Otto Connerly
Wilhelm Helrs
Griffith Paulet
Willie Southward
Clara Burton
Ruth Ellison
Alphos Miller
Alva Odum
Gratt Taff
Edgar Wilson
Lois Byrne
Flora Coxford
Florence Wilson
David Davis
Otto Hyer
Edward Hommert
Fred Lange
Christina McKean
Emma Meyers
Bessie Miller
Pearl Odum
Marguerite Peary
Katherine Ruter
Edith Rhoades
Ernest Robertson
Pearl Sutton
Everett Tosh
Francis Vorwald





WITH this, the initial appearance of the High School Annual into the literary annals of the McKinley High School, the class has seen fit to allot this page to the Alumni for a brief history of its association.

We are very grateful indeed for this privilege, because we all have a tender feeling for our old Alma Mater.

Those pleasant memories of happy hours spent within her four walls will linger in our minds long ere we have entered upon the activities of our vocation.

The Granite City High School Alumni Association was organized March 1, 1906, at the home of Miss Grace Horney. At that time there were six graduates eligible for membership, of this

number five responded to the call. The meeting was called to order by Prof. L. P. Frohardt, who was chosen temporary chairman. Miss Etta Parr was chosen secretary pro tem. The various committees were selected and in a short time reported to the meeting, which proceeded to perfect the organization. The officers chosen were:

President, Louis Buenger; Vice-President, Jennie Wilcox, Secretary, Elizabeth Voight; Treasurer, Etta Parr; Historian Lillie Nieman.

Arrangements were made at once to entertain the class to be graduated in the following June. Owing to the small number of Alumnus the first banquet was not so elaborate, but each banquet thereafter has shown a marked improvement.

The reunion this year should prove a grand success, as the association received a goodly number of talented members from the graduates of last year's class.

The first six graduates to sign the constitution were Jennie Wilcox, Lillie Nieman '02, Grace Horney, Elizabeth Voight, Etta

Parr and Louis Buenger '03. The following program was rendered at last year's banquet and reunion, held June 1, in the Parlors of the Niedringhans Memorial M. E. Church:

Invocation	PROF. L. P. FROHARDT
Welcome to Class 1909	JENNIE WILCOX
Response	FRANCIS THOMRE
Piano Solo, "Scherzo"	EDITH FROHARDT
Banquet.	
Toastmaster	CLYDE PARR
"Troubles of a Medical Student"	JOHN BEATTY
"School Teachers"	EDITH FAULKNER
Class 1909 History	LELAND STALLINGS
Vocal Solo, "The Bandelier"	PROF. H. D. WAGGONER
Address to Alumni	PROF. L. P. FROHARDT
Class 1909 Prophecy	GERTRUDE THOMAS
Address	W. W. HANLON
Class Song	CLASS 1909
	CLYDE H. PARR.





"There's nothing new under the sun," said the sage on days of yore.

"For all the jokes that were ever cracked
Have been cracked before."

But he who can polish an old chest,

And make it seem bright and new,
Shall gain the praise of his fellow men,
And rank with the chosen few.

Said A to B

I C U R

Inclined 2 B A J.

Said B to A

U mind I C,

Shows signs of slight D K.

New Latin verb—"Funglo, Zunkere, Faculty fixen."

Junior—"Did you ever see a sheep saw wood?"

Freshie—"No, but I have seen a lamb chop."

A New Rule.

Skidoo as you will be skiddone by.

Freshie passing cafe—"What is a cafe?"

Junior—"Why a young cow."

Prof.—"What makes sea water salty?"

1st pupil—"Salt."

Prof.—"Next."

2nd pupil—"The salty quality of sea water is due to the admixture of a sufficient quantity of chloride of sodium to impart to the aqueous fluid with which it commingles a saline flavor which is recognized by organs of taste."

Wanted.

A coffin in which to bury the Dead Sea.
The saucer into which the cup of misery overflowed.
A night cap to fit the head of a river.
A pair of spectacles to suit the eye of justice.
A broom with which the storm swept over the sea.

Teacher—"Where did Magellan travel on his famous trip?"

Pupil—"Through street of Magellan."

Teacher—"Then where?"

Pupil—"To the Philippines."

Teacher—"Then where?"

Pupil—"I don't know, he died."

Fierce lessons.

Late hours.

Unexpected company

Kicked out.

We love our merchants, but oh you ads.
We don't want to buy your dry goods,
We don't like you any more;
You'll be sorry when you see us
Going to some other store.
You can't sell us any soft hats,
Four-in-hands or other fads;
We don't want to trade at your store,
If you don't give us your ads.—Ex.

There is a small matter which some of our subscribers have
seemingly forgotten. To us it is necessary in our business.
We are very modest and we do not wish to speak of it.

Beautitudes.

- (1). Blessed are they who do not push, talk, or run in the halls,
for they shall not get a mark.
- (2). Blessed are the merry, for they are the ones who give
spirit to the High.
- (3). Blessed is the athletic association, for it above all else pro-
vides us with our athletics.
- (4). Blessed be the boys who play for they are the ones who get
the hard knocks in holding up the glory for our G. C. H. S.

Umpire in Basket Ball game—"Foul."

Prep—"Where are the feathers?"

Umpire—"You goose, this is a picked game."

"There are metres of accent.

There are metres of tone.

But the best place to metre

Is to metre alone."

A little coil of rope,

A little bit of strength,

Makes a wily Junior

Look like 30c.

How dear to our hearts is the price of subscription,
When any dear reader presents it to view;
Of him who'll not pay us we sink from description
For, perchance dear reader, that one may be you.—Ex.

Now bless thee, dearest Freshmen,
Let nothing you dismay
For some of us did look like you
When first we came this way.

The Junior class can boast of at least one poet, "Fred
Lempe;" he is all "Shakespeare," except his feet, and they are
certainly Longfellow's.

Shakespeare Up-to-Date.

Freshie—"A comedy of errors."

Soph—"Much Ado About Nothing."

Junior—"As you like it."

Senior—"All's well that ends well."

Wise Freshie (in history)—"He was killed and that was the end of him."

The farmer tells by the Blue Bird,

The poets of zephyrs sing,

But a tack upright

On the floor at night,

Is the sign of an early spring.

Why are the Juniors like a ball of twine? Because they are so wrapped up in themselves.

Student (in English III)—"My mother is an English man."

Clarence Bischoff—"I wonder, now that man has reached the highest stage of evolution, if he will begin to evolve backward."

Prof. Waggoner—"When the Revolutionary war broke out, what motive took the men to front?"

Oscar—"Locomotive."

Mother—"Where do you feel sick?"

Grover—"On my way to school."

All men are not homeless, but some are home less than others.

Don't be a Lightning Bug.

The lightning bug is brilliant

But he hasn't any mind.

So he blunders on through life

With his headlight on behind.

Teacher—"Tom, you asked me a question?"

Tom—"Yes ma'am, what was it?"

Freshman (who thinks)—"Say, if we are made of dust, why don't we get wet when we drink?"

Prof. Waggoner—"Otis, what is steam?"

Otis—"Steam, sir, is cold water gone crazy with the heat."

Teacher—"What is hail?"

Pupil—"Pickled raindrops."

Miss Shoop and a Freshman class were discussing the revolution of the earth; holding up her hat she said "Let this represent the moon." Wise Freshie—"Teacher, is it inhabited?"

A knocker is one born in the subjunctive mood, contrary to fact, lives in the passive voice, and objective case.

It is reported that Mr. Kendall Harrison is writing a play which will be given by the "Freshies" when they become "Seniors." Here's hoping him success.

Man was made of dust,

Dust settles; be a man—Ex.

How to Kill a High School Paper.

- (1). Do not subscribe, borrow your neighbors copy—Be a sponge.
- (2). Never hand in news items, and criticise everything in the paper—Be a cockcomb.
- (3). Look up the advertisement, and trade with other fellows—Be a discourager.
- (4). If you cannot be a hustler and make the paper a success—Be a corpse.

* * *

Teachee, Teachee,
All day teachee,
Night markee paper,
Nerve all creepee,
No one kissee,
No one huggee,
No one huggee,
Poor old maidee,
No one lovee.

* * *

The man who subscribed for a big newspaper in preference to the "Blue and Gold," because he got more paper for his money, saw an advertisement in his paper saying that the best fire escape known would be forwarded for \$25.00. He sent his money and by return mail got a cheap copy of the New Testament.

* * *

Teacher—"Give principal parts of verb 'to skate'."

Student—"Skate; slippery, fallus, bumptum."

Teacher—"Fail, failure, flimpy, suspeading."

* * *

You can push a pen, but a pencil must be lead.

Alphose, Alphose, don't you cry,
Alma will come back by and by.

Lora is little but very sweet,
Lora is just a little peach.

John, John, the farmer's son,
Broke a chair and away he run,
Because if Mr. Waggoner found the chair
He's surely catch John and pull his hair.

Dew-it well,
Dew-it right,
Dew-it quick,
That is what Dewitt hears all day long.

When a girl has lost her fellow
She had better go to Wella,
For Wella with a sunny smile,
Has been fishing all the while.

Elmer is quiet, but very nice,
And when anyone tries to scare you
He will always come to the rescue.

Every day after school
Ray and French take a stroll,
And what do you think they are looking for?
Nothing more than a pretty girl.

Mannie is a country lass
With pretty long wavy tresses,
And every time she looks in the glass
Her locks are out of order much to her distress.

Mannie always feels quite thrilled
As down "C" Street she walks,
For at the end of a certain block
She always likes to stop and talk.

Clara's shyness must be overlooked,
Especially among a crowd,
But if you see her and her lad alone
You would certainly be surprised.

Beware, beware, the color you call May's hair,
For they are anburn locks on her shapely head
And don't absent-mindedly call it red.

Herman is a nice little boy,
And that's a whole lot to say
Because he comes from
The naughty, naughty, West (Granite).

Herbert yawned near Ruth one day,
She politely took the hint and walked away.

Grat Taff could eat no fat,
His brother could eat no lean,
So between them both you see,
They licked the platter clean.

Clara is a good girl,
Clara is a dandy,
Clara likes to kiss the boys
And eat up all their candy.

Oscar's ears move forward,
Oscar's skull moves back,
Oscar's mouth moves every day
Behind the teacher's back.

Francis Doering has to take
Her final tests because instead
Of studying her school books
At night, she studies the fashion books.

Alice is the smartest in the class,
And don't you know she makes some jealous,
But Alice keeps on just the same
And for us some day she'll make a name.

Question—Why does Stella shine at night?
Answer—Because she is a star.

Myrtle, Myrtle, broke a lamp,
Myrtle's mother gave her a slap;
When Myrtle came to school next day,
She took the pieces and ran away.

No wonder Edgar is a dandy,
He is surrounded by girls on every hand,
He thinks Bessie is most attractive
And when she's absent he's most distractive.

Elva is quiet and pious,
But nevertheless she is very sweet.

Ruth is young but everyone
On her tries to make a mash.

Roxa is a gay lark
And loves to stroll
Through the beautiful park,
And a dandy young fellow like Tom McKean
To sing to on a long summer eve.

Luella is our sunshine,
She laughs and laughs and laughs
Until our tears are cleared away
And a smile has taken place.

Grayson is a very good vocabulary
For he knows the meaning of all
The words in Webster's Dictionary.

Edna is our class Belle,
Her soft brown eyes and
Her gentle way wins
Many hearts within her grasp,
So you see she'll rank first
To the end of her days.

Beatrice has a beautiful soprano voice,
But she has many other good qualities too,
And if you don't believe it
Call and she will show you

Advertisements....

STUDENTS should always patronize the merchants who have advertised in the "BLUE AND GOLD." Remember that you will sometime be the pushers of the "Annual."

A. Leventhal

N. Fleishman



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Styles in Clothing**

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Styles in Ladies' Shoes

Styles in Hats

Styles in Furnishings

THE GOOD LUCK

The Big Shoe and Clothing Store

Two Stores in One

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Chas. A. Uzzell

"The Rexall Drug Store"

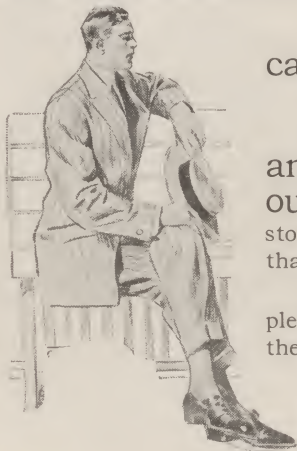
PRESCRIPTIONS, TOILET ARTICLES, CIGARS



Nineteenth and D Streets

Telephone 133





When correct style and
careful detail are wanted in
CLOTHES

and furnishings you will find
our establishment the one
store more interested in your satisfaction
than in your money.

We pride ourselves on our ability to
please the Conservative Dresser as well as
the Swell Dresser.

**THE MODEL
CLOTHIERS**

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FOR MEN AND
YOUNG MEN

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IS MAKING special terms on lots in the Industrial Addition and Granite Place especially on account of the demand for more homes. We expect to see the Greatest Building Year in the history of the city. Investors are visiting us daily and purchasing, too. Prospects were never brighter. Get in line and take advantage of the opportunities. Let us hear from you, if interested.

F. G. Niedringhaus, Geo. W. Niedringhaus, Thos. K. Niedringhaus, A. W. Niedringhaus,	}	Trustees.
C. F. STELZEL, Agent.		

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Raymond Pfroender
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1837 State Street, Granite City, Ill.

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Vaudeville People Changed three times each week.

Admission 5 and 10 cents

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Ladies Shampooing and Massaging a Specialty

Three First Class Workmen

First Class Porter

House's Drug House

DIKE'S REMEDY STORE

The Place Where Quality Counts

S. W. Cor. 19th and State Streets,

GRANITE CITY, ILL.

Kin. 110-L BELL TOLL STATION

Deposit
Your
Earnings and Savings

with the

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Granite City, Illinois

and

your

wealth

will

climb

right

up

Capital and Surplus
\$100,000.00

Interest Paid on Time and Savings Deposits

"Money in the Bank"

It is a pass-word to a man's reliability in the business world. At the Granite City National Bank you have the advantage of a strong institution whose policy is to give the same careful consideration to the smallest depositor as to the largest. Along these lines this Bank is increasing its deposits every day. We would like to have yours.

GEO. W. NIEDRINGHAUS, President,

FRED KOHL, Vice-President,

D. J. MURPHY, Cashier,

C. F. STELZEL, Vice-President,

C. E. ASHLEY, Assistant Cashier.

Granite City National Bank

A member of the 1898 class of four which
was the beginning of the

Granite City High School

Now a registered pharmacist and proprietor of the largest drug store in the tri-cities.

This drug-store has the distinction of having the only prescription department in the tri-cities in charge of two registered pharmacists at all times.

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PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST

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Phone 371-L

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'09

Compliments of
JOSEPH BRADEN
'09

Compliments of
J. Wilbur Gonterman
Emil Sauer

With Fleishman

Fleishman-McNary Bida.

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Remember Our Advertisers

You will all be Seniors, some day, and will have charge of the "BLUE AND GOLD."
You should show the right spirit to the advertisers and make them feel that their
ads. are of real value. In other words keep the ball rolling.

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Building, 19th and D Streets.

Women's Store—Priest Building
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